

# BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXIX.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1890.

NO. 1,480.

## CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. EDITOR. M. FOLGER.

Published by

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER

Every Saturday Evening.

### TERMS:

For one year (in advance).....\$3.00  
For six months.....1.75  
For three months.....1.00

### OFFICE:

Corner of Bryant and School Streets.  
(Court House Block).

### Notice.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

ALL persons indebted to the ESTATE of the late JOHN HOYE, of Wellington, Nevada, are requested to settle such indebtedness on or before the 1st day of November, 1890, or such accounts will be placed in the hands of proper authorities for collection.

MRS. MARY HOYE.

Wellington, Lyon Co., Nevada, August 24th, 1890.

### Pasture.

D. M. & H. F. BARNETT ARE PREPARED to feed and shelter stock during the winter, at their Ranch in Antelope Valley, at reasonable rates. The hay is clear of "fox-tail," and consists of a mixture of wild grass and alfalfa. For further particulars, Address, D. M. & H. F. BARNETT.

**R. F. OSBORN & CO.,**

NO. 751 MARKET STR.

SAN FRANCISCO.

General Hardware

CABINET.

UPHOLSTERERS

CARRIAGE MAKERS  
HARDWARE.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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FREE

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**JOE A. BROWN.**

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Canned and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and

Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

## POSTOFFICE STORE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

HAS IN STOCK

Choice Family Groceries.

DRY GOODS

FANCY GOODS.

CLOTHING.

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS.

Wines and Liquors,

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK.

Hardware.

Stationery.

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**A. F. BRYANT.**

## THE GREAT CARRIAGE HOUSE

OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

**MAXON & ACKLEY.**

911 and 913 Second Street,

Sacramento, Cal.

30,000 of their Celebrated Open and Top Buggies, Phaetons, Carriages, Sporting,

Grocery and Fruit Wagons, have been sold and are now in use in

California and Nevada, and give unfailing satisfaction.



ALL THEIR WORK IS GUARANTEED.

The Best Vehicles for the Money on the Pacific Coast.

Their new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List mailed free on application.

1864.

1890.

## CHRONICLE-UNION, THE PIONEER

On the Eastern Slope of the  
Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California.

The Oldest and Leading Paper in  
MONO COUNTY.

THE RECOGNIZED  
OFFICIAL PRESS.

AND RELIABLE  
ADVERTISING MEDIUM  
OF THE COUNTY.

Published Saturdays at  
THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

## THE EDITORIAL THREE.

Feed:  
The stub of a Faber  
Pen with which labor  
That leads from sun to sun,  
I tell the creation,  
With never a vacation—  
To the all-important one.

Feed:  
The made of wheat flour,  
And in use every hour—  
For so very important, you see,  
That no editor's table  
Shall ever be able  
To prosper at all without me.

Shave:  
With a familiar clatter  
I've clipped the best matter  
That's come to this office for years,  
So when you have read it  
Please give me the credit—  
For the editorial shears.

All:  
Oh we are three powers,  
So important all hours,  
We're the editorial three,  
No one is inferior,  
But each is superior  
To the editorial "we."  
—Al M. Hendon, in Kansas City Star.

## THE SPECTRAL VISITOR.

Mrs. Clare Gets the Better of a  
Designing Female.

"If you could give her any employment, Mrs. Clare, it would be a real act of Christian charity," said good old Mr. Owens.

Mrs. Clare looked doubtful. She had come down into the country, with her heart full of peace and good-will toward man—and women, into the bargain. She had not much money to give—she had come to Middle Marshes to economize. That was the secret of her taking the lonely cottage on the edge of the hemlock cove, where the wind sighed so funereally of an evening, and the red reflections of the spring sunsets seemed to turn the low-lying pools to blood. She was the wife of a sea captain, whose biennial voyages to China and Japan seemed like lifetimes; and she had a small income, and four little children to bring up. But work—that was, perhaps, within her power to bestow; and yet she hesitated, as Mr. Owens spoke.

"But she is such a peculiar looking person," said Mrs. Clare. "Do you notice she never lifts her eyes to one's face? And such strange eyes, too—full of greenish light, like a cat's. And then, her hair is so colorless and dry, exactly like the faded grass along the edge of the marsh; and there is such a peculiar, disfiguring scar upon her cheek."

Mr. Owens laughed a bit, oily, com-

"But my dear madam," said he, "how very illogical that is. After all, we are some of us responsible for our looks. And they tell me she is an excellent seamstress. And, more than this, she has had a disappointment."

"A disappointment?" said Mrs. Clare. "You wouldn't think it, would you?" said Mr. Owens.

"Yes; she was engaged to a young carpenter of the neighborhood. But work was slack, and the carpenter didn't see his way clear to matrimony. So he had gone to the next seaport town to work at ship-building, and Mary Moore is left to wear the willow."

"Poor thing!" said Mrs. Clare; and she resolved to conquer her prejudices at once. Mary Moore was summoned to Ivy Lodge and set to work, and profuse were her expressions of gratitude. "I hope you like the cottage, ma'am," said Mary, one day, as she sat at her work in the bay window.

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Clare, earnestly. "You don't find it lonely, eh, ma'am?" Mrs. Clare shivered slightly. "A little," she acknowledged. "Toward evening, sometimes."

"Ah!" said Mary Moore, biting off her thread. "I thought so. I knew all about the house. I lived here, ma'am, ten years, as maid to Mrs. Hodges, as you the place. She couldn't stand it, ma'am, so she's gone to Florida."

"Couldn't stand what?" asked Mrs. Clare, with some curiosity.

"The sight, ma'am," said Mary, lowering her voice mysteriously. "And the sounds."

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Clare. "Ah, ma'am, that's what a many has said before you," said Mary. "Seven families has lived here since my old missus went to Florida, and not one of 'em has stayed over the three months."

"Of what?" said Mrs. Clare, as the woman paused.

"Of the ghost, ma'am, if you will have it," answered Mary Moore. Mrs. Clare burst out laughing. "I never heard any thing so ridiculous in all my life," said she. "Do, pray, take a little more pains with those button-holes, Mary, and let the ghost alone; and I'll wager that it will not trouble us."

Mary sewed away in silence, with the greenish eyes fixed intently on her work, and the thin lips tightly compressed. She had scattered the seed; it was only to wait, now, for it to germinate.

Little Kate came running breathlessly in that very evening.

"Mamma! Mamma!" cried the child; "a white lady waving her arms out of the back window! Is it the poor lady who was murdered by the Indians before the house was built? Cook says it was! And cook is going to-morrow, and so is Mamma Jane!"

Mrs. Clare staggered into the fading twilight and herself reconnoitered the ground.

"My dear," said she, "you are mistaken. There is nothing there but the white mist rising out of the river and

the hemlock boughs waving in the wind."

"Yes, I know," said little Kate, who was clinging to the skirt of her mother's dress; "but there was a white lady there—white; her hair and her hands and the veil over her head—leaning out of the back window over the dairy."

Mrs. Clare lighted a lamp and went directly to the room in question, an unused apartment, which served chiefly for the storage of old trunks, boxes and chests. It was as she had expected—all quiet and empty.

"There, Kate," said she; "now you see how foolish you were to be so frightened."

"But I did see a white lady," persisted little Kate.

The two servants left the next day in a panic of foolish superstition.

"Never mind, ma'am," said Mary. "It ain't pleasant, I know, to feel as there's supernatural creatures a-giddin' all around and peeping at you through the cracks in the door, but I'm used to it. And my duty! the first thing I think of, ma'am."

"You are a good girl, Mary," said Mrs. Clare, "and, I dare say, I shall get other servants before long."

"I hope so, ma'am," said Mary, dubiously. "But I can't say. Most of them as goes out to service around here has a mortal dread of Ivy Lodge!"

The stable-boy, a bright little fellow, whom Mrs. Clare had brought with her from the city, was the next person to whom the white lady appeared. He, too, left at once, without even waiting for the balance of wages due him.

"What shall I do?" said Mrs. Clare, piteously.

"There's Fern Manor, ma'am, across the river, to let," suggested Mary Moore, with her faded eyelashes cast down. "It's a very nice modern house, ma'am, and—"

"It's out of the question," said Mrs. Clare; "entirely out of the question. The rent of Fern Manor is twice what we pay here."

"But one can have peace and quietness there," said Mary, obsequiously. "And I'll have it here," said Mrs. Clare, resolutely, "or I'll know the reason why. I'll be conquered by no senseless phantasms, nor yet by the silly stories of vulgar gossip."

"Just as you please, ma'am," said Mary, a little crisply; and she went back to the kitchen to see that the biscuits did not brown too much.

The night closed in wild and windy, with a sweep of rain rattling against the casements and the trees groaning in the black. Mrs. Clare sat up late, reading and writing to her husband, and the clock struck twelve before she rose to go to her own room.

A violent draught of wind blew out her light as she entered the hall, and, in the sickly gleam of the hanging lantern above she saw a white, spectral figure at the end of the passage—something which seemed to wave its arms and retreat slowly as she advanced.

For a second her blood seemed to stand still in her veins; her head swam. Her first impulse was to fly in terror and cry out for help; her second to make a brave stand.

Springing forward, she clutched at the white shadow. Once, twice it evaded her, but the third time she succeeded in grasping it tightly—something of flesh and blood like herself. Tearing the white, floating drapery away, she revealed the shrinking figure and conscience-stricken face of—Mary Moore!

"So," said she, coolly, "you were the ghost, after all! I had begun to suspect it before this. Now, tell me how long this has been going on, or I will have you locked up in State's prison for the rest of your life!"

And thus exasperated, Mary Moore made a full confession of her peccadilloes.

It transpired that old Mrs. Hodges, whose maid she was for ten years, had partly promised Ivy Lodge—or the use of it, rather—to her, when she should be married to Isaac Smiley, the young ship-carpenter, and she had anticipated the letting of lodgings; perhaps, even, a house full of summer boarders to eke out their livelihood. But when the real estate agent came to look at it, he declared that it was a great deal too good to be donated after this fashion. And he persuaded Mrs. Hodges to have it repaired and painted and let, ready furnished, for her own personal benefit. Of course, this was a cruel disappointment to Mary Moore and her faint-hearted swain, the carpenter.

"She has played me false, after all these years," said Mary to herself, when her mistress was safe among the Florida orange-groves, "and I'll make it my business to see that she never makes a cent of profit out of all her fine new arrangements. She shall be glad to let me have it yet."

So, upon one pretext and another, she had contrived to attach herself to the household of every tenant of Ivy Lodge, and, one by one, had succeeded in frightening them away, until Mrs. Clare's spirit and presence of mind had so unexpectedly conquered her treacherous plans.

Mary Moore left Middle Marshes quietly, and at once. And the ghost of Ivy Lodge never appeared again.—Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.

Best Mode of Refrigerating.  
A commission of French experts has decided that the best means of rapidly refrigerating viands and preserving them at a low temperature consists in spreading a refrigerating liquid over a mass of coals. The air, striking the mass, is chilled by contact, and is then conveyed to the storage compartment.

## LOVE IN A FLAT.

The Thin Young Man and the Shapely Young Woman.

If history simply repeats itself one can not help having a faint suspicion that the old mound-dwellers are having some sort of repetition in the blocks of modern New York flat houses, of the type which is multiplying so rapidly in the hitherto empty and rock-bound streets of upper New York. Two series of box-like rooms constitute two flats for each floor, and thus a block of ten houses within their five stories shelters one hundred families. To watch for a few minutes daily from an opposite window the curious characteristics of such a throng of neighbors grows to be a fascinating occupation. A Tribune reporter has been studying incidents through open windows lately, and here are some of the results.

The young woman on the top floor opposite seemed extremely agitated. She hung a large portion of her rather shapely form dangerously far out of the window, until the on-lookers would have been alarmed had they not been convinced that somewhere within the room a pair of pedal anchors were securely holding fast. She looked anxiously up the street and down in a way significant of some one's coming, a waiting and watching that was soon rewarded by the appearance of a tall, thin young man on the horizon. The marvelous occurrences that followed the advent of the top flat, beginning with a series of torpedo-like kisses and the sudden disappearance of gas-light, defy description.

In about three minutes the tall, thin young man and his hostess appeared at the window. They thoughtfully provided against wear and tear on the furniture by using only one chair.

"Awfully glad to see you," he said, giving the other occupant of the chair an athletic hug.

"You sassy thing!" she screamed. "The thin young man disapproved this remark by administering another large hug, followed by a series of little tremor hugs; and ten or a dozen pop kisses.

"Go 'way!"

"I won't."

Four top-knot kisses

"I like your sass."

"I know you do."

At this juncture there was a dive and a jump, the external symptoms of a pinching mate.

"O-o-o-h!"

"Never do it again?"

"Never!" Bang, bang, depreciating into the long rattle of kissing musketry.

The opportune arrival of a thunderstorm at this point compelled the shutting of windows, and incidents in the parlor of the top-floor flat no longer engrossed the attention of the opposite community.

A BLUE-GRASS IDYL.

Two Kentuckians Solve a Difficult and a Little a Contentiously Way.

A blue-grass idyl has been circulating through the Southern society for several days. It is, says the New York Times, a tale of two Kentuckians—one a Major, the other a Colonel—who, after a night of luck at poker, determined to gratify an oft-expressed desire to visit New York. They came, and after two days of sight-seeing the Colonel suggested to the Major that a trip to New York would not be complete without a dinner at Delmonico's. The Major agreed.

It was deemed that it would hardly be considerate to take Mr. Delmonico unaware, and in order to prepare him for so unusual an event as a small dinner for two the Kentucky gentlemen went to the restaurant early in the day, called for the head waiter and told him what they wanted. "Spare no expense," they said.

They dined at six. It was a splendid dinner. They tasted wines of all kinds that they had never heard of before. They ate a great deal and drank a good deal and told each other stories that both knew by heart. The banquet lasted three hours.

They called for their bill. The waiter placed a check, face down, on the menu. The gentlemen were looking at each other as the waiter did this, and when they placed their glasses on the table he was gone. They saw what appeared to them to be a scrap of paper on the menu and brushed it off. The old fellows were ignorant of the customs of French restaurants and they concluded that the menu must be the bill. The Colonel began to figure up the price. It seemed that they had eaten a great deal, but the names of dishes were in a language unknown to them, and any way, they were not in a mood to bother about trifles.

But the Colonel gaped when he figured up the total. It was \$500.

"Great heavens, ah!" he exclaimed to the Major. "It is \$500. If we pay this we can't get back home."

"We might," suggested the Major, faintly, "we might jump out of this window and run."

"No, ah," said the Colonel, bringing his fist down on the table. "We are Kentucky gentlemen, ah. We will pay this bill, ah, and then, ah, we will shoot the landlord, ah."

Cattle Killed by Elm.

A ranchman living on the Butte, Cal., missed three head of cattle, and netting a congregation of buzzards a short distance away proceeded to make an investigation and found all three of the animals lying dead, their bodies all broken, their horns knocked off, scarcely any hair left on them, and the ground around them all torn up with elk tracks.

Apparently a band of elk had come up and attacked them in an opening, hooped and butted them down, and pawed and stamped them to death.



# CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, NOVEMBER 15, 1890.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

## Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

JOHN F. UHLERMAN, Manager of the Central & Maritime California Press Association, No. 205 Bush, corner of Montgomery street.  
G. H. KILGORE, 230 Pine street.

Senator Gorman, of the Democratic National Committee, has warned his party not to be too jubilant over their late Congressional successes, as there is likely to be a change back two years hence. He says he has been studying the returns of the late elections, and found that while there was a slight falling off in the Democratic vote, there had been a great falling off in the Republican vote, the returns showing that the Republicans staid away from the polls. It will not be so in '92, when the mountains and the valleys, and the woods and the prairies, will be full of Republican voters.

Diphtheria is epidemic in San Francisco, and the authorities are trying to flush the sewers of that dirty city. Last summer the hot blasts of stench arising from the sewers at the street corners were horrible, and it is surprising that the mortality in that city is not double what it is.

Did the people of Fresno increase their Democratic majority on account of the McKinley Tariff bill? If so, how would they like to have the raise in duty taken off? Senator Goucher will vote for two Free Trade Democrats for United States Senators.

An old farmer named Ivet was murdered on Sunday night near Merced. The affair has created much excitement, and suspicious are entertained that his brother-in-law, August Olsen, is the murderer. He was 70 years old and his wife is 20.

The President has issued his proclamation, designating the 27th as Thanksgiving Day. That night the lately elected county officers of Mono county will give a free dance and supper in Bridgeport to their friends of this and adjoining counties.

There has been a terrific panic in New York stock circles, and many heavy failures occurred among stock brokers. In this the result of the passage of the McKinley bill, or of Democratic successes? Which?

After to-morrow the overland train, coming East, will arrive at Sacramento one hour earlier, and the Western bound two hours and a half later.

The British man-of-war Wasp, the largest vessel that ever entered the Golden Gate, arrived at San Francisco on Wednesday.

Carlin, Nev., is being scourged by diphtheria, which was brought from the East by a haid, who was the first victim.

Honduras is having a revolution, and the President has been driven out of the capital.

The Grand Jury is still in session and may not report until this evening.

The people of Europe are beginning to clamor for a taste of the American hog.

Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, is incurably insane.

A heavy windstorm visited Vacaville on Tuesday and did much damage.

Fine weather we are having.

PEOULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Infatuation "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least sometimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to one another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11th, 1890, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick. I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pain in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am today a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

## THE STATE ELECTION.

The official canvass of the returns of the late election is progressing slowly in San Francisco and Sacramento, and there is no one able to tell when the final results will be given to the world. The story plan of counting has been a source of much annoyance and perplexity to the election officers throughout the State, but more particularly in the cities, where the election clerks are generally not too bright, and great discrepancies are found as the official count progresses. Some of the minor candidates, who supposed themselves elected, have discovered they were beaten, the intelligent clerks having credited the votes to the wrong fellow under the new system of tallying. The next Legislature will, or ought to, make radical changes in our election laws.

While the Republicans have elected their entire State ticket by a handsome majority, it is possible that the Democrats have elected their Congressmen in the First and Second Districts. Barham, Republican, may pull through in the First, but Caminetti is undoubtedly elected in the Second. The election of the Republican municipal ticket in San Francisco, and the crushing of Buckleyism should be of incalculable benefit to that city, and the State at large—if a worse one does not spring up under Republican rule; but we have no fears of that happening.

As the great Eastern "land slide" is being cleared away, the great Democratic majority in Congress has shrunk from 120, as claimed, to 55. Wherever a Republican Congressman was defeated, it was claimed a "Democratic victory," the Farmer's Alliance getting no credit for anything; but the Alliance in claiming its credits, and the claimed Democratic majority is steadily becoming beautifully less.

Fresno county gave Goucher, for Senator, 214 majority, and Mariposa gave him 246 majority. He will be awful lonesome in the Senate.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Make No Mistake

If you decide, from what you have heard of its cures or read of its merits, that you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy something else which may be claimed to be "about the same" or "just as good." Remember that the sole reason for efforts to get you to purchase some substitute is that more profit may be made. Firmly resist all inducements, and insist upon having just what you called for, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will not be experimenting with a new article, for Hood's Sarsaparilla is

### Tried and True.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and I did not want any other." Mrs. ELLA A. GORE, 61 Terrace Street, Boston, Mass.

### We Are All Taking It.

"We could not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best medicine we ever kept in the house. My family are all taking it." Mrs. J. M. DARTON, San Joaquin and Fremont Streets, Stockton, Cal.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.  
**100 Doses One Dollar**

## OFFICERS' BALL.

### THE COUNTY OFFICERS OF MONO COUNTY, ELECTED NOVEMBER 4th, 1890, EXTEND

a cordial and general invitation to the citizens of Mono and adjacent counties to be present at a

## FREE BALL,

to be given in

BRYANT'S HALL,

BRIDGEPORT.

THURSDAY EVENING,

NOVEMBER 27th, 1890.

No special invitations

will be issued.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE,  
W. H. VIRDEN, M. J. CODY,  
J. A. BROWN, J. J. WELCH,  
D. M. WALTERS, H. M. EDDY,  
And all Township Officers.  
JAMES LOGAN, FLOOR DIRECTOR.  
FLOOR MANAGER,  
L. A. MURPHY, S. R. BURKHAM,  
HOMER BARNETT, HARRY MCAMARA,  
PAUL CARROLL, ANDREW CAMERON,  
A. P. SAYRE, B. B. SUMMERS,  
STEPHEN KAVANAUGH.

The Best of Music will be secured, and a Free Supper supplied.

**Justification of Cravat.**  
Cravat is a corruption of arabat or arbat. It was introduced into France by some French officers on their return from Germany in 1665. The Dry Goods Chronicle. The Cravats, who guarded the Turkish frontier of Austria, and acted as scouts on the flanks of the army, wore linen round their necks, tied in front, and the officers were made in silk. When France organized a regiment on the model of the Cravats three linen neckcloths were limited, and the regiment was called "The Royal Cravat."

**Mixed Their Babies Up.**  
Two mothers of New York accidentally got their babies mixed, as the infants closely resembled each other, though not related. The difficulty was finally settled by the tossing of a coin, each mother becoming satisfied with the baby that fell to her.

**MARRIAGES.**  
JONES-CAMPBELL.—At Castleton, Mono Co. Nov. 9, by Thor. H. Kule, Justice of the Peace, D. E. Jones to Mrs. M. A. Campbell.

**MINING NOTICES.**  
**Delinquent Sale Notice.**  
STERLING MINING COMPANY.  
Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.  
Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of Assessment (No. 1) levied on the 15th day of September, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Amt.
Cassell John F.	5	5	\$ 30
Kent D. M.	1	1	30
Kent D. M. Trustee	10	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	11	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	12	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	13	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	14	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	15	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	16	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	17	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	18	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	19	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	20	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	21	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	22	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	23	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	24	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	25	10000.00	\$27,750.00
Robert Stephen	2	2	30
Rutherford A. H.	3	3	30
Tichenor James F.	4	4	30

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 15th day of September, 1890, no many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Company, Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California, on

MONDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1890,  
at the hour of One o'clock, P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

D. M. KENT, Secretary.

Office—Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

### Delinquent Sale Notice.

MONTECITO MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of Assessment (No. 1) levied on the 15th day of September, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Amt.
Kent D. M. Trustee	11	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	12	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	13	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	14	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	15	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	16	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	17	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	18	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	19	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	20	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	21	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	22	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	23	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	24	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	25	6400	\$640.00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 15th day of September, 1890, no many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Company, Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California, on

MONDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1890,  
at the hour of 1:30 o'clock P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

D. M. KENT, Secretary.

Office—Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

### Delinquent Sale Notice.

GOLETA MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal Place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Jordan Mining District, Mono County, California.

NOTICE.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of Assessment (No. 1) levied on the 15th day of September, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Amt.
Kent D. M. Trustee	12	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	13	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	14	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	15	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	16	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	17	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	18	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	19	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	20	6400	\$640.00
Kent D. M. Trustee	21	6400	\$640.00
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Kent D. M. Trustee	24	6400	\$640.00
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D. M. KENT, Secretary.

Office—Rooms 18 and 19, No. 330 Pine Street, San Francisco, California.

W. A. R. LOOSE.

ASSAYER AND

MTEALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

EVERYBODY

READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—\$3 PER YEAR



**TALK IS CHEAP.**  
and the press teems with advertisements of various pills, and other liver-blood and lung cures, but there is one medicine, and only one, the claims for which, as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented in every case, the money paid for it is promptly refunded. This peculiar medicine acts beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then words mean business! And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

**\$500 OFFERED**  
for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head, by the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases of Catarrh of the Head, Nostrils, Throat, Lungs, and all other Catarrhs. Sold by druggists everywhere.

## MINING NOTICES.

### Notice of Assessment.

MONO GOLD-MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 15th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment, No. 30, of 25 cents per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold and silver coin at the office of the Company, Room 82, Nevada Block, No. 502 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 25th day of October, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on

TUESDAY, the 24th day of DECEMBER, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

B. L. BURLING, Secretary.  
Office—Room 82, Nevada Block, No. 502 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.  
1220-14

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

THE TAX PAYERS OF MONO COUNTY, California, are hereby notified that the Assessment Roll of Mono County, California, has been delivered to me by the Auditor, and that State and County Taxes for the year 1890 are now due and payable, and will become delinquent on the 25th day of December, 1890, at 5 o'clock, P. M., and unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount hereof, and the law in regard to the collection of taxes will be strictly enforced in compliance with the statute.

From this date I will be at my office in the Court House, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, where payment of taxes must be made.

A change in the law passed by the last Legislature makes the State and County taxes payable only at the office of the Tax Collector. Dated this 30th day of October, 1890.

M. J. CODY,  
n1 Sheriff and Tax collector of Mono Co.

### HOMER E OSBORN.

GENERAL BROKER IN

Merchandise, Fire, Life and

Accident Insurance,

510 California Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

### TYPE METAL

For Sale at

This Office

THE CHRONICLE-UNION

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR.

A CLEAN FAMILY JOURNAL.

THE LEADING PAPER

OF

MONO COUNTY.

## MEDICAL.

**HUMPHREYS'**  
Dr. HUMPHREYS' medicine is a scientific and carefully prepared preparation, first used for thirty years in private practice with success, and for thirty years used by the people. Every single case of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, Uterus, Vagina, etc., is cured without dragging, purging, or any other of the dangerous and painful methods of the old medical world.

**SPECIFIC.**  
HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 20 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for \$5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Humphreys' Medicine Co., 100 Fulton St., N. Y.

## TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares

To Eastern and European Cities,

VIA THE GREAT TRANS-CONTINENTAL ALL-RAIL ROUTES

—OF THE—

**Southern Pacific**

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East, AND AT

**NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS**

With the several Steamship Lines to ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

—AND—

**TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS**

attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, T. H. GOODMAN,  
Gen. Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R., SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R., SAN FRANCISCO.

## EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Duggy team	.....	\$1.50
Loaded wagon and two animals	.....	1.00
Each additional pair of animals	.....	.50
Horseman	.....	.25
Pack animals, each	.....	.25
Hogs and sheep, each	.....	.10
Loose stock, each	.....	.05
Empty teams, half-price.	.....	

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credits given.

## BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:



## IMPLEMENTS



